

The Knowledge Bank at The Ohio State University
Ohio State Engineer

Title: Cranks and Countershafts

Issue Date: Oct-1928

Publisher: Ohio State University, College of Engineering

Citation: Ohio State Engineer, vol. 12, no. 1 (October, 1928), 20-21.

URI: <http://hdl.handle.net/1811/34495>

Appears in Collections: [Ohio State Engineer: Volume 12, no. 1 \(October, 1928\)](#)

CRANKS AND COUNTERSHAFTS

COULDN'T COLLECT

"A penny for your thoughts, Sandy," said Jean. "Weel," said Sandy, with sudden boldness, "I was thinkin' I'd like to kiss ye, lassie."

Jean blushed and made no objection, and after the kiss they relapsed into silence. Presently Jean said: "And what are ye thinking about noo, Sandy? Another kiss?"

"Nae, lassie, it's mair serious this time. I was just wonderin' when ye're goin' to pay me that penny for my last thoughts."

FALSE NEWS

"Brethren and sistern, when the last day arrives there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth."

"Oh, Lord Gawd!"

"Sister Mandy, what ails you?"

"I ain't got no teeth."

"Teeth will be furnished," added the parson.

A fourteen-year-old Canadian school boy has been expelled because his teachers claim that he is incapable of telling the truth. If this young man doesn't mend his ways he will likely end up in the Weather Bureau.

NEEDS IT

A small boy in the visitor's gallery at the National Capitol, was watching the proceedings of the Senate chamber.

"Father, who is that gentleman?" He pointed to the chaplain.

"That, son, is the chaplain."

"Does he pray for the senators, father?"

"No, son; when he comes in he looks around, sees the senators, the few that may be sitting there, and then he prays for the country."

SEE AMERICA FIRST

"How was the scenery on your trip?"

"It ran largely to tooth paste and smoking tobacco."—*Louisville Courier*.

A BRIDGE HAND

"Did you ever play poker with a bridge hand?"

"No, and neither did you."

"Oh, yes, I have. He worked for a construction company."

WHY NOT INSTALLMENTS?

"How much do you charge for death notices?"
Clerk—Dollar an inch.

"I haven't enough money; you'd better charge it. My husband was six feet tall."—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl*.

The doctor had forgotten his patient's name; but, not willing to admit it, said, "Is your name spelled with 'i' or 'e'?"

The astonished patient answered, "Why doctor, my name is Hill."

Lawyer: Then you say that this man was drunk?

Witness: I do not. I simply said that he sat in his car for three hours in front of an excavation waiting for the light to turn green.

LAW-ABIDING CITIZEN

Not long ago Deacon Miller bought a horse and buggy and took his wife out one Sunday for a drive. They came to our neighboring town of Osseo and saw a sign which read, "Speed limit, fifteen miles per hour."

"Here, ma," said the deacon excitedly, "you take the lines and drive, and I'll use the whip. Maybe we can make it."—Life.

PROCRASTINATION

"I want to be procrastinated at de nex' corner," said the negro passenger.

"You want to be what?" demanded the conductor.

"Don't lose your temper. I had to look in de dictionary mys'f befo' I found out dat 'procrastinate' means 'put off.'"

ATE TRUCK FOR BREAKFAST

"I have a terrible rumbling on my stomach. It's like a wagon going over a bridge."

"It's most likely that truck that you ate this morning for breakfast."

TO KEEP BILLS DOWN

He: "You seem disappointed with the parcel post package you received today."

She: "I am. I answered an advertisement for an article to keep down gas bills."

He: "What did they send you?"

She: "A paper weight."

A WHITE ELEPHANT PARTY

A lady, very active in the social circles of a Chicago suburb, had a brand new idea in regard to giving a party which should have "sweet charity" for its ultimate purpose.

Each guest was invited to bring something that she had little use for, but was too good to be thrown away entirely.

The idea was all right, but the party proved a failure. Eleven of the nineteen brought their husbands.

EARNEST ENCORE

Chemist (to motorist who had been carried into his shop after an accident)—"Yes, sir; you had rather a bad smash, but I managed to bring you to."

Motorist—"I don't remember. Do you mind bringing me two more?"

SOLD

Customer: Are you sure this coonskin coat will be warm?

Salesman: Yes, sir. The fur in this coat came from coons that died of suffocation.—*Carolina Buccaneer*.

PROVED IT

Employer: Yes, I advertised for a good strong boy. Think you can fill the bill?

Applicant: Well, I just finished licking nineteen other applicants outside the door.



... with their feet on the ground

MEN of vision, yes. But don't overlook the fact that those old Roman road builders and empire builders kept their feet firmly fixed on the ground. They faced the facts squarely. They were demons for detail. They were the world's first great organizers.

Pioneering in the telephone industry is like that. It is a work of vision and of

leadership into new fields. But back of it all must be the ability to organize men, money, material and machines.

The telephone executive must coordinate his machine before he can run it. He must understand the possibilities in his organization before he can lead it. That done, his opportunity is empire-wide, vision-broad and ambition-deep.

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"OUR PIONEERING WORK HAS JUST BEGUN"

OCTOBER, 1928